

## **Prologue**

It was a peaceful and happy time for the forces of nature. The skies shined brighter than ever, lakes and rivers were as blue as a ripe blueberry in the summer time. It was another beautiful and carefree day, until suddenly there was a flash so bright, it could have killed a tree in less than thirty seconds. When everything had gone back to normal, as normal as it could get with talking plants, clouds, and trees. From nowhere appeared a thing, with what looked like sticks attached to its body.

It didn't do much but scratch its butt. After few minutes of pure horror, the mysterious item turned to face a newborn tree. It went up to the face of the tree and tilted its head about forty-five degrees. When it was done inspecting its new discovery, the component took a few paces back and hurled itself into the innocent, little, baby tree. The being began to maim the helpless tree like there was no tomorrow. We were too shocked and afraid to even move. We could only watch the tragic event take place. Once the thing was done with its first victim, it turned around and looked at us with its bloodthirsty eyes.

All the species that had any chance of escaping the criminal's clutches, fled within hundreds of miles of the crime scene. Blades of grass, flowers and other living things that had no possible chance of avoiding the chaos, acted like they were dead, so no more harm could be done to them. The grass turned as yellow as corn, flower petals became wilted, and trees from all directions started toppling over trying to crush the killer.

None had succeeded and the object went off into the horizon. From that day on, the cosmos have sworn they would their vengeance on the abnormal component, later known as human.

The hatred between the humans and the forces of nature has been only kept to a minimum. Even though there have been ones who had lost temper and brought "accidents" upon the humans.

It has been just recently that the council of the clouds, the highest ranked part of nature aside from the sun and planets, had decided that they have been too kind to the humans. They had given them a chance, but they had blown it by polluting their waters and the air. Chopping down our friends and family, the trees, for their pointless and stupid paper. Killing our cousins, the plants and weeds, with the lack of water and giving them up to the demon sun without a second thought. Spraying their chemicals on us to temporarily kill us, just to brag to their neighbors. We have been forced to be kept a secret, but soon the entire world will know of our existence. It is time for them to feel the true wrath that we kept inside of us. For them to pay the price for taking away our lives, homes, family, and our freedom. The human race would come to an end by the end of the

**year. The cosmos would take their rightful place in this topsy-turvy world, live in peace, and harmony once again.**

## **Chapter 1**

**"Muhahahaha! I, Fluffy Cotton, have destroyed a whole city single-handedly! I shall become ruler in the new world, once they seen what I have accomplished."**

**"Enough already!" shouted the other clouds in unison. Seems like I have been talking out loud again. I really must get rid of this cursed habit. Nevermind that. Nothing, I mean nothing, can put me down today. I'm the smartest cloud in the universe. I have spread chaos through the world. I am invincible, nothing can stop me. This momentous day all began a few days ago with my old enemy .**

**I started my day as I normally would, reeking havoc on those poor, defenseless humans. I moved as slowly as a man making molasses, for full effect on the villainous humans. Their pathetic lives meant nothing to anyone of us, unless they had become allies with those horrid creatures. It was the best time of day to be out causing destruction in the world because it was rush hour in the beloved city of New York.**

**All was good, until my "good friend" Downpour had showed up. We were once best friends back in the day, until the incident occurred.**

**It was the first day in the Sinister school that would either be the first step towards the dark side, making peace among the humans, or doing what you were born to do, cause destruction. I was so prepared to join in on the attack on the ant-sized humans.**

**"Yo Downpour! What's happening?" I call out to my best bud.**

**"Nothing much Fluff. Except the fact we're going to get our license to corrupt the human race. Unless if you call that something, then yes!" he yelled out over the roar of anxious students.**

**Normally, if anyone but Downpour called me Fluff, I would have punched him in the gut. But with Downpour, I made an exception.**

**"Hey buddy, where are you man? I can't see you." I call out with curiosity.**

**"Hold up! Ah, Fluff, my main man!" he shouts as he comes into my view. I see that he is dressed as usual, but you would expect a more ornate appearance on such a special day.**

**He still has the same black bandanna with white skulls and crossbones. It makes him look like a biker dude, always on the road, going to diners. I've never seen him without it on, he never takes it off, even for a wedding. Yes, I know what you're thinking. Clouds don't get married! Think again.**

**No one knows why he always has the bandanna on. I think he uses it to hide an embarrassing scar or birthmark of some sort. Others say it covers a bullet he got while torturing humans. I've never asked him why, though. He loses his temper whenever anyone mentions it. It is like he is a mad man running around with a chainsaw.**

**His stone black eyes looked like they had seen something he would never forget. Going through pure torture. The feeling he had would be one that would be moving into his system permanently. It almost seemed like he was telling me to leave before things got any worse.**

"Dude, you okay? You know you can tell me anything," I asked sincerely.

"Of course I am." he replied, trying to cover up the fear in his voice. He said it like he was an infant who was trying to get out his first words that wouldn't come out for a couple more years. That is the complete opposite of how he usually talk. At that moment, I knew he was lying. I wasn't sure of what, but something was up.

I let the topic slide for the time being, but I still wanted to know what he was hiding from me. I would come back to that and find out the truth.

We squeeze in with the crowd of excited students and go into the entrance of the school. As we walk in, someone shoves Downpour into the wall. As he tries to comprehend what just happened in the past few seconds, he exposes a peculiar part of his wardrobe.

I notice he has a small pocket knife strapped on to his left leg, as the humans would say. The knife is covering a part of his flame pants. He claims the pants actually contain fire in them, but I've never seen them actually produce fire.

Why would you need a pocket knife to take a test you want to do? It puzzled me for a second, but my train of thought was interrupted by a blare of a conch shell.

"Students! Report immediately to your given section! Testing will began in 10 minutes sharp." announced chief executor.

"Hey Fluff, good luck." Downpour told me.

"I don't need luck!" I said as I charged down the hall.

I sat in my chair, and they do make chairs that big, fidgeting until the announcer came back on the loud speaker.

"Students, the test is in two portions. You will have a ten minute break in between the sections. Good luck."

It was finally here. The day I get my extermination license. I would have so many adventures, I could-. The instructor plopped a skinny booklet on my table. It was probably only five pages long, I would done in no time.

"You may start when you receive your booklet." the mentor acknowledged. I began before he even got to finish the sentence. When I saw the test, I was speechless. There was only like two or three sentences a page. The questions were like, "What do you call the person we reek havoc on?" If this was what the whole test was like, I was sure to get everything right.

I was the first one to hand in my test papers. Shortly after, everyone began to turn in their packets too. The entire class was finished in ten minutes. We had to sit there and stare at the wall until the announcer came on and told us we were to do whatever we wanted for the next ten minutes. Then we would have to report right back to our sections.

I went into the courtyard to meet up with Downpour. I looked all around to

see where he was, but he was nowhere to be seen. Soon enough the break was over, so I headed back over to my section.

Soon enough, I had completed the rest of the test returned back to the courtyard. I waited a few minutes for Downpour's arrival, but he never showed. I figured the rest of his class was slow, so he was still waiting for everyone to finish. I patiently waited for another five minutes, but there was no sign of him.

*He probably got lost on the way here. You can't blame the guy.* said giving him partial credit. *me This place does have to fit hundreds of students.* I wait for him to show but I don't even see anyone who could possibly be him. It has been at least a half an hour after the testing finished and I'm starting to get a little annoyed. He ditched me during the break and now after. He better have a good reason, or he's going to get a special visit from my very good friends.

I was just about to leave the school, when finally Downpour comes calling my name running after me.

"Wait up!" he tried to say while he was trying to catch his breath.

"Where have you been! I've been waiting more than a half hour for you, so spill it!" barked.

"Okay, sheesh. I was in the grading room, switching my test paper." he whispered to me in secrecy. "While I was taking the test, this guy kept kicking my seat. It was very distracting."

"Get to the point." I snap.

"So I'm trying to finish the test, but I just can't concentrate with that guy bothering me. So I'm still taking the test, trying to finish the first problem, when they tell me that times up. I try to explain to them that the student behind me was pestering me, but when the look at him, he acts like he's a little angel who never do such a thing. So the advisor says there nothing she can do, and snatches away my test. I slouch down in my chair and start to pout. The teacher doesn't even notice and dismisses everyone to go home. I stay back a minute and then an idea comes into my mind. So I casually walk out the door, and pretend I'm going towards the exit, but then make a sharp turn to the grading room. I quietly pick the lock and quietly open the door and shut it right after me. I start going through all the papers when I finally come across mine. I took an eraser and erased my name and put your name on it and then took yours and put my name on it. I knew you were gonna pass so now I'm going to pass.

"But I'm going to FAIL! Did you even think this through? Now I'm going to have to take the test again because of you."

"You'll pass the second time." he insisted.

"That doesn't matter, you still cheated just so you wouldn't have to take it over." I screamed at him. I had left our conversation at that, and I stormed out of the school, leaving Downpour behind.

I studied all night for my the test so I could pass, again. I kept getting side-tracked by the fact that Downpour would do such a thing. He could have just taken someone elses paper instead of mine if he was going to go through with his sinister plan. Thinking about this kept me up all night.

The next day I went back to take the test, and during it, I kept thinking about what he did and said to me. It got so caught up in that, I completely forgot about the test, and failed again. After that, I started to lose all my confidence and failed several times after that. Eventually, I had to memorize the test to get at least a passing grade.

What Downpour did kept me from my passion, my life. While he was off playing, I was studying for another test. He ruined my life, and I will never forgive him for that.

## **Chapter 2**

I see Downpour coming this way with a evil smirk on his face. I just ignore it, I could care less about what he was up to. I return my focus back to making the humans lives miserable.

I have this weird feeling he is just standing there waiting for me to do something stupid, just so he can laugh at me. I try to forget that he is watching me, but it just stuck in my mind.

*Focus, focus* I told myself, *Just forget he is even there. Think that is a news reporter doing a segment on the king of chaos and they need some footage of me in action. Who am I kidding? That's dumb. Stupid! Stupid!* "Stupid!" I accidentally say out loud.

"You talking to me? You must be talking to me since I'm the only one here!" he bellows with his deep voice. " You got somethin' to say to me?"

"Yeah. Why do you act like a thug when you're really just a big wuss?" I spat.

"You might wanna watch your mouth there. Otherwise, this could get really ugly, fast."

**“Maybe we should settle this like real men.” By now a crowd was forming, trying to find out what all the commotion was about. In about a minute there was at least fifty people watching us. I decided that since everyone was watching, I might as well give them something to interesting to watch. “ Tomorrow. Noon. It ends there.” I challenged.**

**“Bring it on twinkle toes. Keep the paramedics near.” he snarled. The crowd was getting intrigued in all the action.**

**I slowly backed away from Downpour before he could back down. I wanted revenge and I planned to get it on way or another.**

## **Chapter 3**

**I went straight home trying to think of ways of how I could humiliate Downpour. I couldn't think of anything, I was stumped. I waited for this day for years and now it has finally come, and so far my plan is to do nothing. I needed to think of something, fast. Otherwise my life would be over, I would have to get plastic surgery, change my name, and be a fugitive.**

**No that wasn't going to happen, at least not this time. I would pummel him to a pulp. Before I lost my temporary confidence, I rushed home to begin working on my master plan. It would be superior to all other diabolical plans.**

**First, I began working on my outfit. It would scare the everyone within a mile of the place.**

**I worked on it night and day, nonstop. I didn't even stop to go to the bathroom. Even when visitors stopped by my door, I just ignore it and kept on working on my project.**

**By one in the morning the next day, I had completed my task and was ready to go into combat with my arch enemy. I was as black as a cat, those filthy vermin's the humans call pets. I also had a fake temporary tattoo that looked like a scar shaped like a lightning bolt. I thought it would be the key element that would win him the competition. My monstrous eyes were pure red as if they were molds containing real blood filled with the agony and fear of humans. I felt like**

I was able to do anything in the world, like nothing was out of my reach. I was ready to beat the snot of him and be superior for once.

## **Chapter 4**

I left a few minutes after the time I was supposed to be there, to create more suspense for the crowd. I was in looking distance of the “battlefield” when I saw clouds starting to leave. I picked up my pace so less people would miss my triumph. As soon as they saw I was coming, they all started to come back so they wouldn’t be missing out on all the excitement.

I pushed some strangers aside so I could get through. I was on the far side, away from Downpour, so it started to look like an old west duel the unsanitary humans would have. Once I took my place, I looked over to Downpour.

Compared to me, he was a newborn baby who was looking for his mommy. He was golden with bright red splotches as if it were just coming out of the kiln at two thousand degrees ready to be molded. He wore the expected bandanna, but it was like it was a never ending black hole condemned into a little space. His eyes, or where they were supposed to be, were simply just two holes. There was nothing there, it was just vacant space in the middle of his head.

I was about to start trash talking, when a random cloud starts speaking.

"The object of the game is to cause the most damage to the humans below. Each player will have their own area to destroy. You can have any friends or family help you during the match. The rules are simple, you cannot interfere with your opponent's field, otherwise the other player will win by default. Any questions?" he explained. We both shook our heads. "Okay then, Go!"



## **Chapter 5**

I hung my head down in shame as I walked back to the comforts of my home. *I can't believe I lost. I worked this hard just to fail. Downpour's was right, I am a loser.* I thought in disgrace. *If only I knew what the challenge was gonna be. Then in advance, I could've have bribed some flowers or trees to help me win.* "Stupid!" I slipped out of my mouth by accident.

As soon as I said that everyone around me stopped what they were doing and looked at me like I was deranged. "Sorry, just talking to myself." They didn't seem to care that I wasn't talking to them. Everyone saw it as an opportunity to mess around with someone. "I'm so dead." I mumbled to myself so they wouldn't be encouraged to go on and pulverize me into a pulp. I had already been embarrassed one time today so I wasn't going to let it happen again.

I held my ground, trying to hide the fact that I was actually terrified on the inside. They all started to form a circle, surrounding me from all sides. They had blocked all possible escape routes I use to escape. Every second they would be an inch closer, and eventually had to make layers on top of each other, so they could make the smallest circle possible. Until, they personally let themselves into my little bubble.

They all take slight glances at each other then like a ninga, they all tackle me the the ground. It's all mostly a blur, there punches coming right after one another. Others who are on the outside, the start chucking rocks at me, some are successful, but most of them just end up hitting the people attacking me.

I try to fight back, but then a couple people hold down my arms and legs leaving me completely vulnerable. Eventually the stop after the enjoyment has left, and all there is, is a cloud in serious pain. I'm too numb to feel my body aching. I have no strength to get up, so I just lay there.

In about ten minutes, I feel the pain in my bones. I think I'm supposed to be in the emergency room by now, but I try not to think of that right now. Then I start to hear a faint voice laughing at me. It gets louder by the second, when I realize it is Downpour.

He is standing the distance, applauding the bystanders for the show. I don't want him to think that I'm weak, especially after what happened earlier. So, I slowly get up, holding back all the pain. I start walking back to my house again, limping without saying a word.

## **Chapter 6**

I walked away, going towards my house, to get cleaned up. I was a hot mess after what those jerks did to me. I will never again underestimate the power of an angry mob. I finally reached my house and fell onto the couch. I despised Downpour in every way possible, but each time I have a chance to beat him, it backfires. If only I knew what the challenge was before it happened, so I could prepare for it. Then I could get even with Downpour.

Then it hit me, literally. A rock came flying through the window and hit me on the head. It had a note attached to it. It read,

Dear Fluffy,

You will never amount to anything. You might as well just join sides with the humans. You will at least be useful to them.

Anonymous

That is exactly what I planned to do. It would finally be my glorious moment. Downpour was going to be defeated.

## **Chapter 7**

I got a piece of paper and scribbled down a few things, to remind me to go to do Downpour and challenge him. Then I went back on the couch, and slept there for the night.

When I woke the next day, I went to go eat breakfast and slipped on a piece of paper. I got a piece of paper and scribbled down a few things, to remind me to go to do Downpour and challenge him. Then I went back on the couch, and slept there for the night.

When I woke the next day, I went to go eat breakfast and slipped on a piece of paper. *What the? Right, go to Downpour.* I stood back up, and placed the note on the table.

As I ate breakfast, I thought on how I was going to confront Downpour with my summon to my contest. *I could just say were are going to have a duel. Or, say something to offend him and pressure him into it. Maybe I could...*

My thoughts were interrupted by a knock on the door. I don't bother because if it is that important, they will come back later. Again they knock on the door. This time I yell at them to go away, which just makes them knock again.

I get up and walk to the door, hoping it's at least girl scouts selling cookies. But, of course I'm way off. I just happens to be the best person in the world, Downpour.

"I just came by to see how your doing. You took quite a beating back there. he said.

"I'm fine at least people bother to pay attention to me." I replied. "And the only reason you won back there was because all my people were busy that day. I bet you couldn't win a real fight." So far I was going with option number two.

"Oh yeah, how much dignity are willing to lose?" he asked with a little annoyance in his voice.

"How 'bout you and me settle this once and for all?"

"Fine, your on. Bring your best idea and come to the food market." he snarled. He left it at that and walked away. *Oh, will.* I said to myself. *I will.*

## **Chapter 8**

**This time I decided to skip the wardrobe. Last time, it wasted all my time. This time it was going to be different, I planned to crush him. Just like all the other times, but this time I would succeed.**

**First I had to figure out how I was going to get the humans to believe they were going to be attacked. Which was going to be easy, since they can't doubt a charming cloud like me. Then give them a fake plan of what nobody was going to do, and then attack like a cobra.**

**It seemed easy enough, so I was wrote done my plan and went on with the rest of my day.**

## **Chapter 9**

The next day, I was all pumped and ready to expose my genius plan to Downpour and once and for all destroy him. I go out to the food market awaiting Downpour's arrival. In a few minutes I see him walking over here taking his sweet little time like there is nothing to be done. Finally he gets here and waits for me to say something.

"The object of the match is to get the trust of humans, some way, some how, and infiltrate their headquarters. Then, when getting their trust you must attack them without them knowing your real intentions. The first one to complete their task and come back here wins. Clear?"

"Prepare to be defeated twice." was all he said before he stepped aside.

"Go." I said calmly. I race over to the most populated area of the state of New York and go straight down. As I'm going down, I realize I should go to D.C where the people in charge are.

I quickly change directions and go straight for the pentagon. I lower myself into the middle and scream at the top of my lungs. Obviously, everyone inside rushes towards the nearest window to see what the commotion was.

Everyone stares at the fact a cloud is in the middle of the building. I want to win really bad, so I just start talking to them. "There is going to be an attack on you by the all the forces of nature in the region." I blurt out which was a bad move. Some people fainted by the fact a cloud could talk. Others ran into walls to make sure they weren't going insane. By this time, the general shows up to see what's going on. "Hi." I say.

"Well I'll be. You can talk. I knew one day this would happen, just not today. No, certainly not today. Anyway, what can I do for ya." he says casually like it was an everyday thing.

"The forces of nature are going to attack today, because they are angry like you have no respect for nature. We have to stop it now, before it's too late." I say like I'm really concerned.

"Okay. We have... protect... warn others...missiles. We are ready, all we need to know is where they are going to attack us and we'll be fine." he says trying to reassure me it's going to be fine.

"From the tip of the pentagon." I tell him.

"Okay. You can go now." he tells me like he's already tired of looking at me. I quickly go back into the sky and head towards the food market. *That was just too easy. They really need to boost up their defenses.*

I'm just out of the military's sight and about to go in for the attack, when I hear sirens and people screaming.

## **Chapter 10**

**I look around me to find myself looking at nothing but burning buildings and people running away from this horrid place for their lives. I can't hear anything but fire trucks, police cars, and ambulance sirens in the back-round rushing towards the crime scene All these people, they have no idea that this is just the beginning of a new era of greatness. Everyone is about to lose their lives,**

and it is all because of what I've done.

"This is... amazing! Downpour, forget what I've ever said about you! You are the best... Downpour? Where are you? Downpo-" I said as my voice trailed off.

I rushed over to where he was at the speed of light. He lay motionless in the middle of the road. "Come on buddy," I whimpered. "Wake up, wake up!" He said nor did anything. "No, no, NO! This wasn't supposed to happen!" I moped. I bend down to pick him up, but he just slips through my make-shift fingertips. As he lands on the ground, part of his bandanna comes off. I gently lift it off his plump, little head. It reveals a permanent tattoo that says, "I love humans."

I was too stunned to say anything. Downpour, out of all people, would have a tattoo like this. He was probably too embarrassed to show it, he had to cover it up. It all suddenly started to make sense for once.

I gingerly put his bandanna back in its original place. I slowly backed away, but it quickly turned into a jog, then to a sprint. I kept running but then gradually began to slow down until I came to a complete stop. I didn't know where to go or who to get.

I went back to where Downpour stilled lay. There was nothing I could really do now. All that was done, would remain forever. I knelt down to his body to see if he was breathing. It was dead silent, nothing changed and that was how it stayed from now on.

All he ever wanted was to be the best terrorist to cause pain to the human civilization, and, he was the best. Even when he did the wrong thing, he did it so he could be the best, and not a runner-up. He definitely accomplished that.

I took a bush that wasn't on fire, and broke off the branches and began placing them on top of Downpour. It took a while, but eventually I finished. With all the leaves covering him, nobody would suspect anything.

I slowly walked away, and left everyone the way it was.

## **Chapter 11**

I didn't care about the fact that I had won the competition anymore. It was about getting the human race to become extinct, and that would soon become a reality. I went around the neighborhood gathering clouds, flowers, plants, trees, anyone who was willing to fight for domination.

I sent a few away to recruit more reinforcements and to spread the word. So far, things we're going great, I had soldiers and frightened humans. That was all I needed.

I quickly told everyone what the humans were planning to do. They understood perfectly and were already racing off. I stayed back to see how things would plan out, so I would know where they needed help.

They all executed the plan perfectly. The humans didn't expect a thing. When I knew things were going to hold up over here, I went off on my own mission towards the ocean.

Once I got there, I lowered myself so I was just barely above the water. My plan was to get all the water, freeze it, and shoot down shards of ice down at the humans. It took a few minutes, but in time, I had enough water, I could see the sand at the bottom of the ocean.

I then began to rise up in the air and head towards the shore. I casted a giant shadow over the shore, parking lot, into the town, and further. With all that water inside me, you could imagine I was pretty darn big. I began with my plan. Shards of solid ice were shooting out of me like there was no tomorrow. It was just one after another with each going at least fifty mile per hour. This is causing some serious damage.

I was just about out of water when I see a whole bunch of other clouds going over my head, also shooting down ice shards. The word was getting out fast. Each minute a new round of clouds would show up, going even further into town. I look below me and I see vines reaching out and collapsing buildings. In each direction I look, we are getting even farther with the raid. I move out of the area into other continents, trying to get more guys out there helping out. Soon enough, the whole world is under attack. *This is by far, my best accomplishment ever.*

## Chapter 12

Everything was running smoothly when our good friend the sun shows up. He thinks that we should all live in peace and harmony. Things couldn't get any better, when coming right behind him is the moon. He believes that the humans were here first, so we should be bowing down to them.

"C'mon dudes. Can't we live in peace, so we like don't have fight stuff?" the sun says trying to persuade us to stop this madness. "What have they ever done to you?"

"Um, let me think. Burn and cut down trees, kill plants, let the grass die and turn yellow! Oh, and by the way, they think you are a monster because you make them too hot and give them sunburn. Just saying." I tell him with urgency.

"Hey man, that ain't very nice. I'm really friendly, like a teddy bear.



I'm on your side, but I'm, like, not gonna help you eliminate them, cuz, that would be unfair, since you have me." he insisted. Then he was taken care of and back up in space. That just left the moon, and then we were home free.

"Hey, moon, we don't have time for this. We on our way to victory." I told him in a panicing tone.

"I demand that you stop this right now. They were here first and you just have to accept that" he said stubbornly.

"First of all, we were here since the dinosaurs and before, and if you didn't know, humans came after that. Second of all, go away!" I yell at him in frustration.

"Oh, that makes a lot of sense. Well, peace out!" he yells down at me while he goes back up where he belongs.

"I thought they would never leave." I mumble to myself. I get my focus back on the battle, and then see that there is nothing else to do. As I go around the neighborhood, and across the country, there are no humans anywhere. They are all dead, which just leaves us, the cosmos.

It has finally happened, the day we reconquer the world. All because of me. There is no better feeling than knowing you accomplished something that couldn't be done in thousands of years.

## **Chapter 13**

In a few minutes I return back to my neighborhood to recieve a warming welcome from everyone who lives there. They all chant my name as I walk towards them. Confetti cannons go off, filling the air with a tiny rainbow. I took it all in, cherishing each moment.

Suddenly, everyone was hushed and I look up to see what happened. The council of clouds walks in front of of me with a proud look on their faces.

"It is obvious that Fluffy has been a hero today, getting rid of the human race, so we can once again live in peace. For this great deed, we are asking you, Fluffy Cotton, if you would like to be the ruler of us in the new world." the head master asks me.

"Let me see, of course!" I shout.

"Then let it be official." he declares. "I, the head master of the council of clouds, pronounce you, Fluffy Cotton, ruler of the cosmos." As he says this, the crowd bursts into cheers. They pick me up on their shoulders and chant my name. This was the greatest moment of my life. I have everything I ever wanted and then some.

I go through everything that happened to me during those few days. But, that was all in the past. I must now look to the future and hope for the best.

